

Bring
Your Job Work
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This Office

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Watch The Date
AFTER YOUR NAME
—AND—
Renew promptly

VOL. XIV. NO. 13.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1892.

\$2.00 A YEAR!



**GRAND
WIND-UP
OF THE
great**

**COLD WAVE SALE
TO-MORROW.**

We'll Surpass

Ourselfes

With One

Mighty Effort

AT BARGAIN GIVING

that will carry everything before it.

You will make a lifetime mis-
take if you miss this last day

sale

FOR

**TO MISS IT
IS POSITIVE LOSS.**

Open at 9 o'clock a. m.

BASSETT & CO.

The man who has the right.
"Did you hurt yourself, love?" asked
Mrs. Larkins, tenderly, as the hammer
came down on her husband's thumb-
nail and he announced the fact with a
shriek.
"No," howled Larkins. "It was the
man in the moon I hurt"—Epoch.

Wife—Why, John, you have made a
mistake and put a lot of 'pi' in your
paper.
Editor—You are mistaken, my dear,
that is a Swedish dialect story.—Jury.

Housekeepers Should Remember

The great success of the Royal Baking Powder is due to the extreme care exercised by its manufacturers to make it entirely pure, uniform in quality, and of the highest leavening power. All the scientific knowledge, care, and skill attained by twenty-five years' practical experience are contributed toward this end, and no preparation can be made with a greater accuracy, precision, and exactness.

Every article used is absolutely pure. Chemists are employed to test the strength of each ingredient, so that its exact effect in

combination with its co-ingredients is definitely known. Nothing is trusted to chance, and no person is employed in the preparation of the materials used, or the manufacture of the powder, who is not an expert in his particular branch of the business.

As a consequence, the Royal Baking Powder is of the highest grade of excellence, always pure, wholesome, and uniform in quality. Each box is exactly like every other, and will retain its power, and produce the same and the highest leavening effect in any climate, at any time.

The Government Chemists, after having analyzed all the principal brands in the market, in their reports placed the Royal Baking Powder at the head of the list for strength, purity, and wholesomeness; and thousands of tests all over the country have further demonstrated the fact that its qualities are, in every respect, unrivaled.

All chemical tests to which I have
submitted it have proven the Royal
Baking Powder perfectly healthful, of
uniformly excellent quality, and free from
every deleterious substance

McMurtre & Co., Ph.D.

State Chemist U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

The best medical authorities say
the proper way to treat catarrh is to
take a constitutional remedy, like
Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Worm Turns.—Editor: There
are not enough feet in this line air,
Foot—Foot, air! Foot! I don't tell it
by the foot. It's a poem—not a cord
of wood.—Life.

In spite of all news items to the
contrary, the oldest inhabitant is
never dead.—Puck.

Cure Yourself.

Don't pay large doctors' bills. The
best medical book published, 100
pages, elegant colored plates, will be
sent you on receipt of three 2-cent
stamps to pay postage. Address A.
P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—Never wash your rolling pins.
Scrape off the dough that adheres and
wipe with a dry towel.

—Cream Whips: Beat to a froth one
pint of rich cream; add to this half a
cup of fine white sugar, flavor with rose,
scent, or cold place, then serve.—Dyrolit
Free Press.

—New Liniment for Rheumatism: Oil
of winter-green and olive oil mixed in
equal parts and applied externally will
give almost instant relief from pain.
On account of its pleasant odor this liniment
is very agreeable to use.—Ladies'
Home Journal.

—Fried Sweet Potatoes: These also
are general favorites. Cut cold, boiled
sweet potatoes into strips about half an
inch thick, dip in batter and cook the
same as croquettes, or butter a very
hot griddle or frying-pan, and after
steaming the slices to heat the middle,
brown quickly.—N. Y. World.

—Hickory-Nut Stick Candy: Take a
pound of sugar, a pint of water, and
the white of an egg; mix and let stand
half an hour; then boil five minutes;
skim and boil until thick; take from the
fire, mix in a pound of hickory-nut
meats; pour on a buttered dish, when
cool, mark off in flat sticks, and when
cold, break apart.—Household Monthly.

—The nearest approach to the Indian
red stain for stone steps or hearths,
is produced with the plain lump red
ochre, sold by all oil and color dealers.
Mix the red ochre carefully with a lit-
tle cold water till it forms a very
smooth paste; then pour it into some
thick boiled starch; stir it well before
using, and spread it with a soft rag
evenly and in straight lines; it does not
rub off.

—Soft Gingerbread: Two eggs, well
beaten, one coffee-cupful of molasses,
one teaspoonful of butter and lard mixed,
two teaspoonfuls of ginger, one tes-
poonful of cream of tartar, one tes-
poonful of soda, dissolved in one-half
teaspoonful of milk or water, one-half
teaspoonful of salt, flour enough to
make the dough as stiff as a cup-cake.
Bake in a slow oven for half an hour.—
Boston Budget.

—Onion Sauce: Peel and quarter six
large or a dozen white onions, blanch
by throwing in a saucepan of cold
water. After the water boils they
should cook ten minutes, drain them,
then simmer them until tender in three
cupfuls of milk or milk and water, put
the onions in a pure sieve and stir the
milk in which they have boiled into a
saucepan over the fire in which two
tablespoonfuls of butter and one of
flour have been blended, salt to taste,
pour over the onions, press all through
the sieve, return to the stove, let it
come to the boil again, stirring care-
fully. It should be almost a pure
white, except for the creamy stage of
the milk and butter, and of the con-
sistency of rich cream.—N. Y. World.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Probably the oldest postmaster in
the land is Rowell Beardsley of North
Laurens, N. Y. He was appointed in
1828, during the administration of John
Quincy Adams and was then only a
youth of 19 years.

—Zola has quite a taste for collecting
curious furniture, rare books, and funny
specimens bric-a-brac. One would im-
agine that he has sufficient funny bric-
a-brac in his novels without having it
in his home surroundings.

—Judge Struve, of Seattle, ten months
ago lost his voice, and has been travel-
ing over the country seeking relief.
After spending five thousand dollars
and receiving no benefit he gave up
in despair. One morning, however, he
woke up with his voice as good as ever.

—Rev. Tunis G. Campbell, the colored
Methodist minister who died at
Alston, Mass., a few days ago, was
made military governor of the Sea-
lands of Georgia by President Lincoln
just after the fall of Charleston, and
there organized schools and a govern-
ment. He was a native of New Jer-
sey.

—Rev. Robert Collier, of the Church
of the Messiah, New York, had dis-
tributed his sermon the other Sunday.
He announced the hymn and said in his
characteristic manner: "Sing better
than you did the last hymn, if you can."
Then he noticed a startled expression
among the members of the choir, and
added: "I mean the congregation."

—Caleb Fete, who is within two
months of eighty years of age, is prob-
ably the oldest newspaper man in the
country in active service. For forty-
five years he has been editor of the
Salem (Mass.) Gazette, and for a long
time he was proprietor of that paper.
His entire professional life, except
seven months passed in Europe, has
been devoted to the Gazette.

—The whole family of the brilliant
writer, Tolstoy, are working hard to
relieve the famishing population. The
count himself, with his two daughters,
are at work among the peasants in the
government in Russia. Mrs. Tolstoy is
in Moscow making collections, and two
of his sons have enlisted themselves in
the services of the society of the Red
Cross, which was officially appointed
by the government to work at the dis-
tribution of charity among the hungry.
—N. Y. Sun.

—The princess of Wales's father, King
Christian of Denmark, is now seventy-
three years old. At one time, before
he came to the throne, he was obliged
to give drawing lessons in order to sup-
port his family, and the princess of
Wales used to make her old dresses
over and over again, with excellent
taste. It is said. The king's title is
Christian IV. and his wife, Queen
Louise, is a charming and accomplished
woman, who excels as a musician.

—Thousands of his acquaintances
survived Herr Sommerfeld, the Berlin
banker. Anything that money could
procure he had, and the best of every-
thing was at his command. A Parisian
tailor made his clothes, frequently visit-
ing the Prussian capital to take his
measure, with hundreds of cloth sam-
ples; his mutton came from Wales, and
his beef from Scotland; he had two dis-
tinct kitchens in his residence, one con-
trolled by a French cook, the other by
an Englishman. In every respect his
personal outlay was princely; yet he
was an unhappy man, and a short time
ago he closed his career by suicide.

HUMOROUS.

—When the question of doing away
with circus posters and advertising bills as
means of advertising comes up for final
debate the bill-poster will be dead
against it. He will stick up for his
trade.—Philadelphia Times.

—Love and marriage.
I'll wed a lass,
End of chapter one.
I wed, what!
I wed, what!

This is a true tale is done.
—Miss Ruby—"Wasn't it about
Mr. Larkins?" Mr. Grim (an old bach-
elor)—"What is it?" "He was married
Friday." "Yes, it is; but then mar-
riage doesn't always prove fatal so
soon."—Brooklyn Life.

—Burglar—"I have decided to go into
some other kind of business when I get
out." Prison-Miscellaneous—"I am re-
joiced at your decision; what has
brought it about?" Burglar—"I find
that night work is bringing down my
constitution."—N. Y. Truth.

—The Unruly of It.—Boss—"Now
we have been married a month, and yet
it doesn't seem as if we were married
at all." Belle—"You are so happy."
Boss—"That isn't the whole of it. You
see Charlie hasn't said a word about his
mother's superior cooking."—Yankee
Blade.

—Gawell—"Who was the lawyer
who defended you in your recent case?"
Duke—"It wasn't a lawyer." "Not?"
"No; it was a councilor-at-law."
"What's the difference?" "Well, he
charged me \$250 for his services. A law-
yer would have asked about \$80. You
can figure up the difference yourself."—
Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"I tell you," said a recently-re-
turned traveler, who was clad much
after the fashion of Mr. Richard Swin-
gill—"I tell you, Argentina's the place
to go! Everything is dead cheap there!
Why, you can get a splendid fat turkey
for twenty cents!" "View!" said one
of the interested bystanders. "If I'd
been in your place, I should have stayed
there!" "Would you now?" remarked
the traveler, eyeing his friend, medita-
tively. "Well, then, since you'd have
stayed, probably you can tell me how
I was to get the twenty cents, in Argen-
tina?"

—Reward of Merit.—"Jacobs," said
the managing editor of the great daily
paper, weekly, "what is the name of
our man down at Squawville?" "His
name is Bobcats," answered the as-
sistant. "How much are we paying
him?" "Something like forty dollars a
month." "Raise his salary fifty per
cent," said the managing editor. "That
is all, Jacobs. You can go." Mr.
Bobcats, of Squawville, was the only
one of several hundred telegraphic op-
erators who had not begun his spe-
cial telegram to the Daily Thunderbolt
the night before in these words: "The
election here passed off quietly."—Chi-
cago Tribune.

A Case of "Have To."
The Old Gentleman—"Why do you send
her so many flowers if it is so horribly
expensive and you can't afford it?"
The Young Gentleman—"That's just
the trouble. If I should stop sending
the flowers the flirt would think I
was losing the girl, and I should have
to pay up.—Life.

THE SNAIL.

A Curious Little Creature and Some of
His Strange Ways.

If you wish to examine a small place
hint a piece of glass, he is a cold-
blooded animal, and contact with a
warm hand probably induces in him
the feeling which would result in him
from placing the hand or body on the
top of the kitchen range. The coolness
of the glass will be agreeable to his
smallship, and he will travel peacefully
along, rapidly expanding and contract-
ing his broad, sucker-like foot.

His horns are protruded in an in-
quiring manner, and if a finger is placed in
front of him he will probably wait on
until these feelers come in contact with
it. Then the tentacles are withdrawn
and waved about in the effort to see
the situation more clearly. Each
feeler contains at its end a small, im-
perfect, but still discernible eye, which
is capable of distinguishing between
light and darkness.

Small animals of withdrawing his
horns a very curious. He does not pull
them back, bodily, into their recepta-
cle, but turns them inside out, just as
one turns the fingers of a glove in draw-
ing it off backward.

The little creature has a sense of
smell, and also a fairly well-developed
ear, which lies close to the roots of his
horns. His breathing apparatus is of
the simplest description. Looking care-
fully at his right side, one may see that
a distinct hole occasionally appears
there, remains open a few moments,
and then closes again. This is simply
a cavity in the creature's body, into
which he allows a certain quantity of
air, which he uses for the purpose of
breathing. As one might say, when air
as one might say, when air has thus
found its way into his interior, he
keeps it there until his oxygen is ex-
hausted by his vital processes; what re-
mains, laden with carbonic acid, is al-
lowed to escape by re-opening the little
trap door, and the receptacle is filled by
another supply of pure air.

Its mouth is armed with a saw-like
tongue, which resembles a long, nar-
row ribbon, coiled up in such a manner
that only a part of it comes into use at
once. Distributed over the surface of
this ribbon are tiny teeth, one animal
sometimes having as many as thirty
thousand. As one part of teeth becomes
worn away by leaf-cutting, another
section of ribbon is uncoiled, and the
teeth which before were wrapped up at
the back of the mouth, come forward
to take their turn in pressing the food
against the horny paper surface of their
mouth, and thus cutting it in clean in-
cisions.

AN UNHEEDED WISH.

An Observing Tot Who Knew What
Would Please Her Mother.

There is a kindness in a child's
heart and a desire to make others
happy that, amid the jealousies and
selfishness of grown-up people, comes
to us like a breath of May in the midst
of December. Sometimes, as a matter
of course, the impulses of the little
ones need directing and by older fash-
ioners of things, but the intrinsic
tend of their wishes is always marked
by a tenderness of purpose. A little
west side tot's mamma celebrated her
birthday recently and previous to the
event the little daughter, accompanied
by her father, went on a purpose of
buying some presents for the mother.
The father was quite at a loss to
know what to purchase for the occa-
sion, as there was nothing suggest-
ed to him as being just what
would be the most acceptable. How-
ever, he thought it possible that the
child, having been closely associated
with the mother and being quick to
pick up passing remarks and observa-
tions for retaining them, might have
heard her mother express a wish for
something. He asked the little one if
she had heard her mamma wish for any-
thing, when the child, after an instant's
thought gleefully replied: "Yes, I did,
papa. It was the other day when they
were burying Mrs. Smith, who lived
across the way; mamma said she wished
when her time came she could have a
big funeral like hers." But the father
didn't arrange to get the funeral; he
found other things that suited him bet-
ter.—Chicago Herald.

TURKISH GIRLS.

The Modest Maidens of the Ottoman Em-
pire.

A pleasant side of Turkish girl life is
that which may be seen any day in
early summer at the Sweet Waters of
Europe or some other favorite resort on
the outskirts of Constantinople. The
family will set out in the morning, and
spending their days in some field, spend
by day their powder, and at ap-
parently very contented with the occa-
sion. The women squat on the ground,
with their feet under them, in that
peculiar manner to which they are
indebted for their bony legs. It is not
romantic, but truth compels one to
state that all Turkish girls ulti-
mately become bandy-legged; the
fine, well-made women one occa-
sionally meets in Istanbul are
mostly Circassians. A few cakes
and some sweets suffice for both young
and old. A stranger is invariably
struck with the prematurely serious air
that Turkish children wear. The elder
girls do not play and run in the manner
that English people expect of healthy
children. They sit or stroll about
quietly and gravely, their yashmaks
loosened and forming a snow-white
frame-work, which displays to advan-
tage their complexion, as yet unspotted
by paint and powder. On the approach
of a man, they will hastily draw over
their yashmaks, not so close, however,
that the stranger can not admire their
faces. If he has a fancy for Turkish
beauty, which, though it is, at times,
young women sometimes very attrac-
tive, is too frequently of the half-brat
Tartar type, lacking intelligence and
refinement.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Rapid Corn.

A man recently from Iowa says that
he saw a farmer standing at the foot of
an enormous corn-stalk.
"How big is your corn?" asked the
stranger.

"I don't know," answered the farmer.
"I sent one of my boys up to cut a
little while ago and I'm worried to death
about him."
"How so? Can't he get back?"
"No; that's the trouble. The corn-
stalk's grown up faster than he can
climb down."—Washington Star.

RE-RED LETTER PRICES

ON OVER COATS.

- \$9.99 buys choice of our entire stock of fine silk and flannel lined Meltons and Kersey over coats worth \$15.00 to 20.00
- \$8.99 Re-Red letter price for all over coats sold heretofore at \$12.00 to \$14.00
- \$6.99 Re-Red letter price on fine all wool long riding Ulsters, worth \$12.00
- \$4.99 Re-Red letter price on fine Kersey over coats, worth \$8.00 to \$10.00
- \$2.99 Re-Red letter price on good heavy over coats, worth 5.00 to 6.00
- 49c Re-Red letter price on childrens over coats, worth 1.00 to 1.50
- 99c Re-Red letter price for boys and childrens over coats, worth 2.00 to 2.50
- \$1.49 Re-Red letter price for boys and childrens over coats, worth 3.00 to 3.75

This will be the last drop in over coats but one. The next drop will be into a nice clean box to be salted down till next winter.

J. H. ANDERSON & CO.

NOS. 1 and 3 MAIN ST., GLASS CORNER.

**FOR
FINE
FITTING
FOOT-WEAR,
=GO TO=**

TSHOMAS RODMAN

103 MAIN STREET.

**SALESMEN: J. WALLACE WARFIELD,
JOHN F. DANFORTH.**

Great Shirt Sale, Beginning Monday, Feb. 15, For 3 Days Only.

GENTLEMEN: Now is the time to lay in your supply for the approaching Summer. Look through your linens and see if you don't want Shirts at these PRICES. If you do, come next Monday. You may not need them now but they will come handy later on:

- 10 Doz. Atkinson's best unlaundered Shirts, reinforced back and front, 2200 4 ply linen bosom and N. Y. Mills muslin, regular price \$1.00, reduced to 78c.
- 10 Doz. Atkinson's unlaundered Shirts, reinforced back and front 2100 linen 3 ply bosom and Fruit of Loom muslin, regular price 75c, reduced to 50c.
- 10 Doz. Good unlaundered Shirt, Munson's best make; 2100 linen bosom 3 ply, heavy muslin body, reinforced back and front continuous facing, regular price 50c, reduced to 39c.
- 10 Doz. Good unlaundered Shirts, linen bosom, reinforced back and front, continuous facing, Regular price 45c, reduced to 35c.
- 5 Doz. Boys' Shirts, regular price 50c, reduced to 35c
- 25 Doz. Men's best Atkinson's laundered Shirts in plain and pleated bosoms, regular prices \$1 and \$1.25, reduced to 79c.
- 5 Doz. Men's fine Shirts with collars attached, open front, regular price \$1.25, reduced to 99c.

Don't forget the Time and Place.

Monday, Feb 15, at

SAM FRANKEL'S,
Opposite Howe's Jewelry Store.